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CHARLES AND CHRISTINA HOOCK

of

William Hoock

Edwin Hoock

Emma Benzing

Margaret Hunter

Fred W. Lammers

EDITORS

1944

1825321

Dedicated

To the Memory of Charles and Christina Hoock by their children, who, with the passing years, have more and more appreciated the sacrifices their mother and father made that their children might be blessed with a goodly heritage of mind and heart.

Editors.

* William Hoock

* Edwin Hoock

* Emma Benzing

* Margaret Hunter

* Fred W. Lammers.

August 12, 1944

Charles Hoock

Charles Hoock was born on the 14th day of August, 1837, the son of Frederick and Magdalena Mayer (Myers) Hoock. He was one of seven children, having had five sisters; Lena, Louise, Dora, Malinda and Josephine and a brother who married and died within three years thereafter survived by his widow and one daughter.

Frederick Hoock, his father who died at the age of 45 years was a butcher by trade and had a business on Findlay Street at the Canal in Cincinnati, Ohio. He was buried in Peach Grove Cemetery.

His mother was born in Wurtenburg, Germany, in the year 1817 and when she was thirteen years old she emigrated to America with her people. Reverend Clifford L. Myers describes this journey in his very interesting article, entitled " Historic Background " found in the latter part of this family record.

Charles Hoock was about thirteen years old when his father died and was living on the farm on Dry Ridge Road at that time and lived there for the remainder of his life.

He acquired the Homestead in 1883, consisting of approximately 63 acres and raised berries, vegetables, fruit and grapes and marketed the produce on Court Street market in Cincinnati, Ohio, via horse and spring wagon.

He was generally and widely known for his simplicity of manner, his love for folks and friendly hospitality; his home being a Country Inn for his relatives, friends and preachers of the Gospel, whom he loved to entertain as his guests.

His life was given to the toil on the farm and in devotion to his family. He was an ardent Churchman and lived and worked for the Christian Church.

He lived eight years longer than the Scriptural three score years and ten and when the science and skill of the doctor and surgeon failed to stay the illness which took his life, he answered the summons of the Great Physician, whom he loved and served during his well spent life.

His grave is in Bevis cemetery marked by appropriate monument.

There is no death!.
What seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath,
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call Death.

Longfellow

Christina Hoock

Christina Hoock was born in Scioto County, Ohio, on the 4th day of June, 1843, being one of nine children. Her brothers were George, Fred, Louis, James, Jacob and Philip and her sisters were Margaret Ahe and Elizabeth Todt.

Her father, the Reverend John Voelkel was born in Alsace Lorraine, on January 6th, 1806 and died on December 27th, 1894.

Her mother was born on September 6th, 1808 and died on April 16, 1894 at the home of her daughter, Christina Hoock where she and Reverend Voelkel lived the last seven years of their life. The maiden name of her mother was Margarita Schlin and she came from Gutenburg, Germany.

Reverend John Voelkel was a pioneer circuit rider and preached in southern Ohio and travelled on horse back from one community to another preaching and teaching the Christian religion.

Christina Hoock's life was spent in the service of and devotion to her family and like her companion her interest beyond the home was in the Christian Church. Though engrossed with the cares and responsibility of a large household, she was always eager to entertain friends and relatives in her home. She also found time to cultivate a beautiful flower garden on the east side of the Homestead which attracted the attention of the community for its loveliness and beauty.

After the death of her husband Charles Hoock, her health began to fail and on August 1st, 1917, less than sixteen months after his death, she joined him in that Other Country where saints immortal dwell.

She lies buried in Bevis cemetery on the same lot with her husband.

> Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth;
> Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours;
> and their works do follow them.
>
> Revelation 14 - 13

Family Register

Christina Hoock
June 4, 1843-Aug.1, 1917

Charles Hoock
Aug.14,1837-Apr.12,1916

Children	Born	Married	Died
William	Aug.15,1863	Clara Schieke-June 16,1897	
John	Sept.23,1864		Feb.20,1869
Adelia	July,4, 1866	John Betscher-Aug.3,1886	Apr.9,1939
Emma	July 23,1868	Andrew Benzing-Nov.22,1888	
Albert	Aug.4,1870	Virginia Seward-July 11,1901	June 2, 1932
Cora	March 17,1873	Charles Ciscle-Dec.14, 1898	March 5, 1915
Lena	Feb. 14, 1875	Gottlieb Scheering-May 8,1901	
Edwin	Sept. 24,1877	Louise Horning-March 1,1905	
George	Oct.27,1879	Lillian Shepherd-Dec.30,1908	
Margaret	April 10,1883	Sargent Hunter-Nov.29,1906	
Mildred	June 26,1886	Wilmer Arthur-Sept.19,1912	

Second Generation
Charles and Christina
Hoock

First Generation	Children
William Hoock	Orland.
Adelia Betscher	Alma, Emma, Minnie, Ruth, Virginia, Stanley, Charles, Sherman and Elbert.
Emma Benzing	Clifford and Gordon.
Albert Hoock	Grace, Raymond, Helen, Ruth and William
Cora Ciscle	Glenn, Edna, Robert and Howard.
Lena Scheering	Edith and Floris.
Edwin Hoock	Howard, Charles and Emerson.
George Hoock	Evelyn, Alice, Florence and Esther.
Margaret Hunter	Charlotte, Melvin, Harold, Margaret and Herbert.
Mildred Arthur	Velma, Hazel, Dorothy and Ruth.

Third Generation
Charles and Christina Hoock

Second Generation	Children
Orland Hoock	
Alma Lammers	
Emma Schiering	
Minnie Todt, deceased	
Ruth Bevis	
Virginia Stout	
Stanley Betscher	
Charles Betscher	
Sherman Betscher	
Elbert Betscher	
Clifford Benzing	
Gordon Benzing	
Grace Coleman	
Raymond Hoock, deceased	
Helen Bragg	
Ruth Auburn	
William Hoock	
Glenn Ciscle	
Edna VanLieu-Yerigan	
Robert Ciscle	
Howard Ciscle	
Edith Rehg	
Floris Evans	
Howard Hoock	
Charles Hoock	
Emerson Hoock	
Evelyn Hoock, deceased	
Alice Koehler	
Florence Hoock	
Esther Hoock	
Charlotte Becker	
Melvin Hunter	
Harold Hunter	
Margaret Hunter	
Herbert Hunter	
Velma Arthur Garwood	
Hazel Arthur Kratzer	
Dorothy Arthur	
Ruth Arthur	

Fourth Generation
Charles and Christina
Hoock

Third Generation

Children

The Homestead
(opposite page)

Dry Ridge Road, Hamilton County, Ohio.

Title in the Hoock family since April 6th, 1847, when Frederick Hoock, the father of Charles Hoock, acquired the property from Joseph Struble.

The acreage acquired at that time was 101½ acres, of which 38 acres was sold to the Heis family.

Charles Hoock acquired title from John Myers, as administrator with the will annexed of Frederick Hoock, deceased, conveying an acreage of 63.08, June 12th, 1883.

Charles Hoock devised the property to his wife, Christina Hoock, and Edwin Hoock acquired the title from the estate of his mother, Christina Hoock, by purchase.

Edwin Hoock and family occupy the property as of the present date, August 12, 1944.

The photograph shows the front of the house with Charles and Christina Hoock seated and their daughter Mildred standing.

Hoock Family Group Picture

The family picture immediately preceding this page was taken on the 23rd day of October, 1912, the Golden Wedding anniversary of Charles and Christina Hoock.

Standing: left to right — Albert, Cora, Edwin, Emma, William, Lena, George and Mildred.

Seated: left to right — Adelia, Father, Mother, and Margaret.

The Vineyard Look-Out House
(opposite page)

Originally this building stood about ten feet above the ground located to give view to the entire vineyard, having a window on each side of the building.

It was used in the grape season as an observation post to detect any prowlers who might wish to help themselves to the fruit of the vines.

Historical Background
by
Reverend Clifford L. Myers. 1825321

In beautiful Spring Grove Cincinnati, will be found the grave of Magdalena Mayer (Myers) Hoock, mother of Charles Hoock. On the same lot previously was buried Michael Mayer, whose life period was 1770 to 1852. The strong presumption is that Michael Mayer was the father of Mrs. Hoock, for Gottlieb Mayer, also buried here, was the uncle of Mrs. Hoock and was childless, and doubtless was a brother of Michael Mayer.

The name Gottlieb, meaning 'love of God' and Michael, are good proof that the Mayer family back in Germany were a reverent God-fearing people. My father John Mayer and Mrs. Hoock were brother and sister, so I take it that Michael Mayer was my grand-father, my brother being named for him, Albert Michael Mayer.

Mrs. Hoock whom we affectionately called aunt Lena, born in 1817 was thirteen years old when in 1830 she with her folks emigrated to America. They journeyed from the kingdom of Wurtemberg across France in a large move wagon. Another older aunt, known as aunt Mila, I remember to have told me that much of the way to the coast, she walked behind the wagon, carrying one of the little ones, doubtless aunt Lena assisting now and then. Finally the family reached Havre, the French seaport, from whence in a slow sailing vessel they journeyed to America. In Hagerstown, Maryland, they made their first home in America from which place they removed to Cincinnati, where they settled permanently. You and I may well pause here to thank God for the fine discernment of mind and spirit of Michael Mayer, who seeing the disadvantages of remaining in Germany, decided to take his family to America. Surely, how much happier our lot has been for this decision.

The year 1847 found them the owners of a fine farm on Dry Ridge, one half mile west of Colerain pike. Now for ninety seven years some member of the Charles Hoock family has resided on this place. Here throughout these many years the family has exhibited the spirit of unbounded hospitality, a grace which seems native to the Hoocks; for whenever meeting them, they commonly said as did Edward Hoock over the 'phone the other day, "Come out and see us some time." And how throughout the years the kin folk have accepted such invitations. I heard of one relative who thought it was so fine, and the table so inviting, that she stayed on and on for something like thirteen weeks. Another remarkable instance of the Hoock hospitality was on the occasion of the wedding of one of Charles Hoock's sisters. It was told that on the night of the wedding, the home was so filled with over night guests, as that the bride and groom could find quarters only on the floor of one of the bed rooms. In this same good old homestead, my father and mother in 1852 were happily wedded. As to whether the hard floor was also their lot on the wedding night, because of the house's unbounded hospitality, I really never heard definitely.

My good parents while I was a young boy, thought that a part of the school vacation, spent on the farm would do me good, so I was put on the bus at the Court and Walnut street station to ride twelve miles at a snail's pace up dusty Colerain pike to the farm. There I was cordially received, and for a while fascinated by the novelties of the place; the fine apple orchard just to the west of the house; the great revolving cider press; the kitchen garden off the east porch, the extensive vineyard and the woods at the end of the lane. With cousins about my own age, Willie, Delia, Emmie, Corie, I enjoyed some play time, altho busy farm life did not afford much time for the children of the family for play. After a little while the

novelty of the country wore off, and I grew very home sick, ready to hang on the tail gate of any wagon that would take me back home to the city. But the visits nevertheless were very beneficial, especially since the atmosphere of the daily devotions, conducted after dinner on the open west porch by cousin Charles Hoock, the Sunday morning ride in the big spring wagon to the little U. B. church on west Dry Ridge for Sunday School, left with me some sweet and helpful impressions of life long influence. I was much impressed by the fluency and earnestness of cousin Charles Hoock's prayers. I am reminded of Robert Burns' immortal lines about the Scottish home devotions. "The cheerful supper done wi serious face, they round the ingle form a circle wide. The sire turns oer wi patriarchal grace, the big ha' Bible, onee his father's pride. He wales a portion with judicious care, and 'let us worship God' he says with solemn air. From scenes like these, old Scotia's grandeur springs, that makes her loved at home and revered abroad." So it was in the Charles Hoock's home circle of devotions. Little wonder then that the Hoock family counts among it's members a goodly number of preachers of the Gospel, Bible teachers and a daughter who unfailingly for more than 40 years has set the Communion table for her home U. B. Church. So permit me here to register my gratitude to God for the Christian influence brought to bear upon my early life by the Christian atmosphere of the home of Charles and Christina Hoock, for she also as the daughter of a minister, had no small part in raising her family for God and the church. And now may God forbid that any of us in this blessed Hoock connection should drift from the faith! May we treasure the noble examples of our forbears, proving true and faithful until God calls us to be members of His household in Heaven, where our happy devotions in His praise shall never cease and where in Christ Jesus we shall be perfectly heart satisfied forevermore, having in that glorious home country of the latest emigration awakened in His likeness.

' O sweet and blessed country, the home of God's elect,
O sweet and blessed country that eager hearts expect,
Jesus in mercy bring us, to that dear land of rest,
Who art with God the Father and Spirit, ever blest.

The Golden Wedding

On October 23, 1912, Charles and Christina Hoock celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in the same Homestead on Dry Ridge Road in which they were married on October 23, 1862.

Of the eleven children born to them, all except John, who died on February 20th, 1869, were present with their families. Of the twenty six grand-children all were present except one.

Friends and relatives came from Indiana, Dayton, Cincinnati, Hamilton, Shandon and Venice as well as neighbors and friends from the immediate country side.

An appropriate devotional service was conducted by the Reverend Wagner, a friend of the Hoock family and after the historic day was ended, all present joined in singing, "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow."

Note:

The Golden Wedding photograph shown on next page was taken on the front steps of the Homestead.

Dayton, Ohio
May 9th, 1916.

Mrs. Andrew Benzing,
Hamilton, Ohio

Dear Sister:

We received a letter from brother Charlie this evening which contains the sad news of your father's death and I hasten to express to you our sorrow and sincere sympathy. The death of a parent during the life of the children is in the natural order of things, and of most usual occurence; but it is not for that reason less a bereavement, or less painful to an aching heart.

It was my good fortune to know your father for nearly forty years, and I should be wanting in the most ordinary sentiments of appreciation and gratitude did I not pay to his memory my tribute of affection and esteem.

My mind naturally goes back to my earliest recollections of him - to the days of my childhood in Sunday School and follow him through his long useful life which was full of good deeds and rich in blessings. What a grand man he was as he stood like a patriarch in the house of God, admonishing, exhorting and pleading with much patience and tenderness that he might be helpful to those who looked to him for counsel and guidance.

His home was the home of ideal hospitality, more so than any home I have ever seen and I have been in many. Who ever came to his house and was not invited to break bread with him, and who ever went away empty? If every person whom he entertained at his board would bring a blossom to his grave, he would be sleeping tonight beneath a mountain of flowers.

This is the consolation I bring to you, Emma, the consolation I have gathered as rich from the tree of his life; and I offer it to you in the hour of your sorrow that your heart may be nourished and not be faint; and that you may gather strength from the larger responsibility in the larger life which the benedictions of his life have conferred upon you.

Please extend our heartiest sympathy to your mother.

Yours most affectionately,

Will and Mary.

Editors' Note:
Will and Mary (Benzing)

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